NO. 2
..ADULTS ONLY..
SAN FRANCISCO COMIC BOOK
50 CENTS..
SAN FRANCISCO COMIC BOOK'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH
Irons·70

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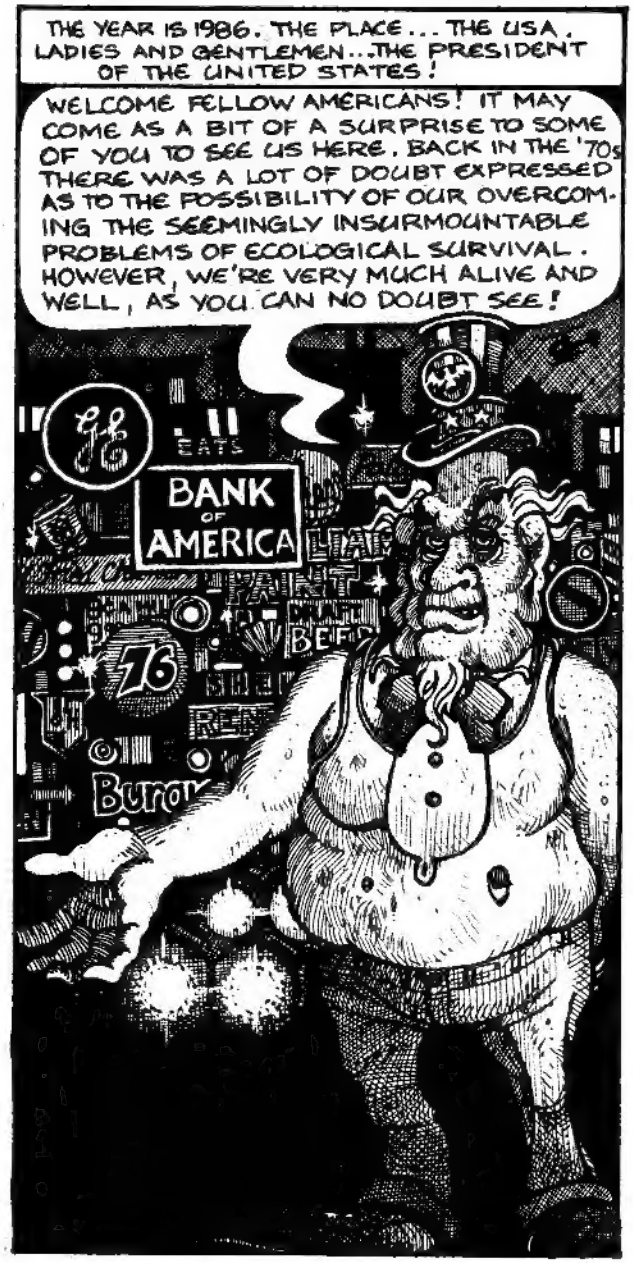
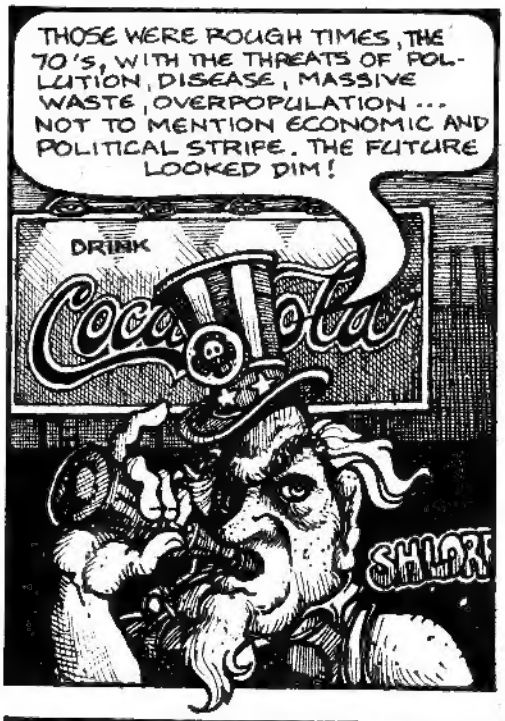
THE ADVENTURES OF
HARRY KIRSCHNER
A SIMPLE TALE OF REVENGE, REALLY
LOOK! YOU'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO A NICE, INTELLIGENT JEWISH BOY FROM HANGING AROUND ALWAYS WITH FILTHY HIPPIES.
ALREADY HE'S TALKING TO HIMSELF!!
HARRY KIRSCHNER HARRY KIRSCHNER
CHING CLONG CHONG CHANG
OH RAMMER RAMMER HARRY HARRY
CHONG FLANG FWONG CHANG CLANG
HARRY KIRSCHNER HARRY HARRY RAMMER HARRY
HARRY? HARRY?
HEY HARRY YA STOOPID SHIT!
HAVE A TOMATO
SPLAT
HARRY HARRY HARRY HARRY HARRY HARRY HARRY
HA HA HA HA
RAMMER RAMMER RAMMER RAMMER RAMMER RAMMER RAMMER RAMMER RAMMER RAMMER
HARRY HARRY HARRY
HARRY KIRSCHNER HARRY KIRSCHNER
RAMMER RAMMER
KLOMP KLOMP
HARRY KIRSCHNER HARVEY RAMMER
?

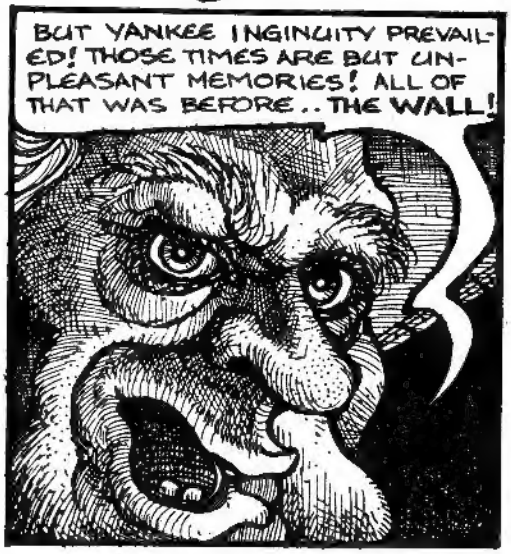
HARRY KIRSCHNER!!
HARRY KIRSCHNER
HARRY KIRSCHNER
?
RAMMER RAMMER HARRY HARRY
SNIF!
SCUSH
STOMP SPLAT SMASH CRUNCH POP
KIRSCHNER RAMMER
RAMMER KIRSCHNER ...
♫ KIRSCHNER, KIRSCHNER, HARRY, HARRY ♫
©WILLY MURPHY
ARE YOU, TOO, STRUNG OUT AND UP TIGHT? DON'T WORRY!!! JUST SAY YOUR HARRY KIRSCHNER EVERY DAY... AND REMEMBER THIS PIECE OF ADVICE FROM HARRY KIRSCHNER!!!
HARRY KIRSCHNER!!

If livin' in the U.S.A. has got you down, why not come with us into a rosy little vision of the near future? You'll see how all of the problems which seem so catastrophic today will be solved by...

THE WALL

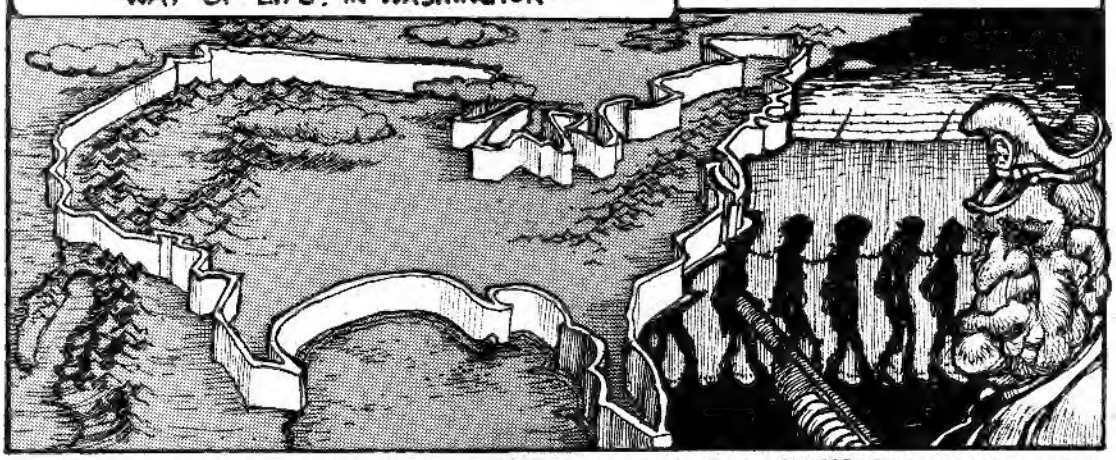




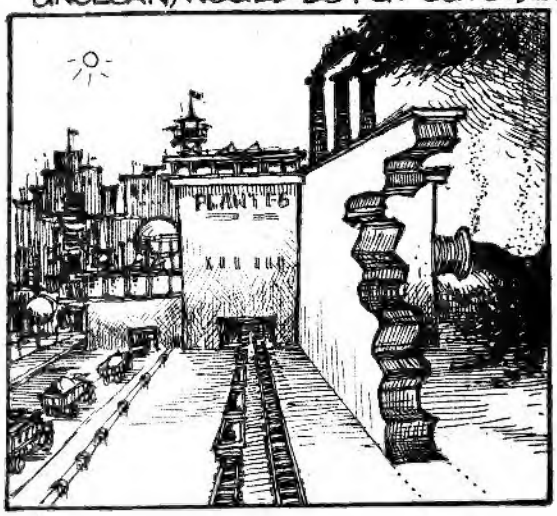


AH! BUT BEING FROM THE PAST, YOU AREN'T AWARE OF RECENT HISTORY. LET ME FILL YOU IN! IN 1973 THERE WAS WIDESPREAD CIVIL STRIFE! THE FORCES OF ANARCHY THREATENED OUR VERY WAY OF LIFE! IN WASHINGTON...

THE NATION'S TOP POLITICIAL, INDUSTRIAL AND MILITARY LEADERS MET TO FIND A FINAL SOLUTION TO THE PROBLEMS THAT PLAGUED THE COUNTRY. AT THAT MEETING...



JULIUS MILTOWN, A WELL KNOW INDUSTRIALIST, PRESENTED THE CONCEPT OF THE AGNEW MEMORIAL WALL. THE PLAN WAS SIMPLE. IT CALLED FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF A GREAT WALL AROUND THE ENTIRE CONTINENTAL UNITED STATES. ALL THAT WAS RED-WHITE-AND-BLUE (AND CLEAN) WAS TO REMAIN INSIDE, AND ALL THAT WAS BLACK, BROWN, YELLOW (AND UNCLEAN) WOULD BE PUT OUTSIDE. THE PLAN WAS APPROVED.



HUGE PLANTS WERE INSTALLED TO PUMP INDUSTRIAL WASTE, EMPTY BEER CANS, OLD AUTO BODIES — IN SHORT, ALL THE UNWANTED BY-PRODUCTS OF THE "GOOD LIFE" — TO THE OUTSIDE. A HUGE LABOR FORCE WAS CREATED TO KEEP THE FLOW MOVING, TO MAINTAIN AND DEFEND THE WALL, TO BUILD MORE WALLS!

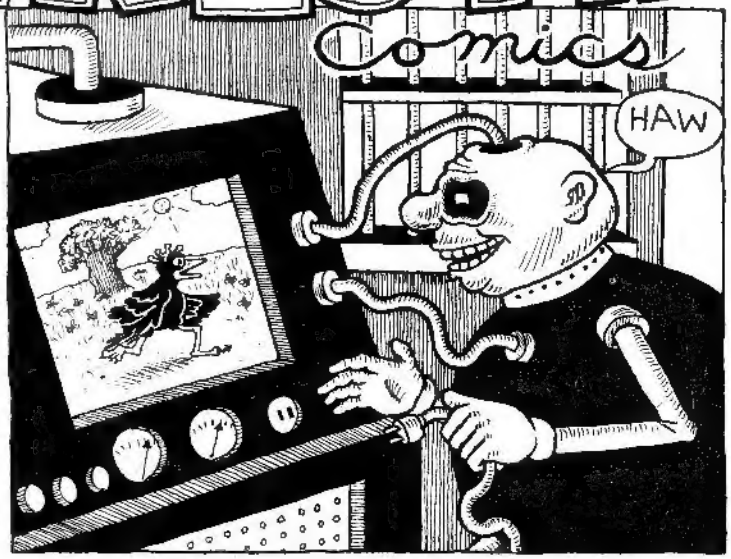
THE ECONOMY IS BOOMING! NO POLLUTION! NO REVOLUTION! NO DANGER! IT'S ALL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL!

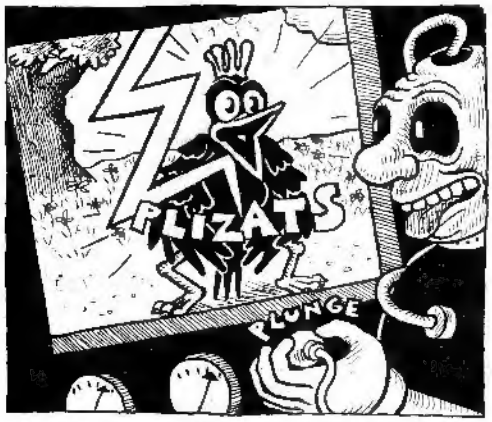
... AND AS THEY SAY, "IF YOU CAN'T SEE IT, IT DON'T EXIST!" HA! HA! HA! HA!

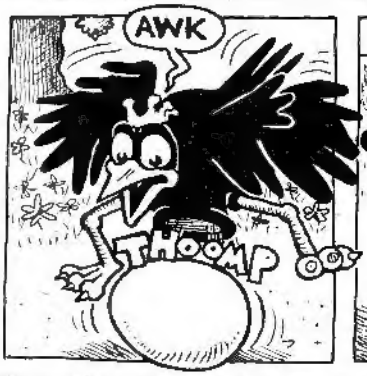
EVEN AS HE SPOKE, THE WALL GAVE IN TO THE WEIGHT OF IT'S FESTERING BURDEN AND CAVED IN LIKE A ROTTON MELON!
IRONS·70

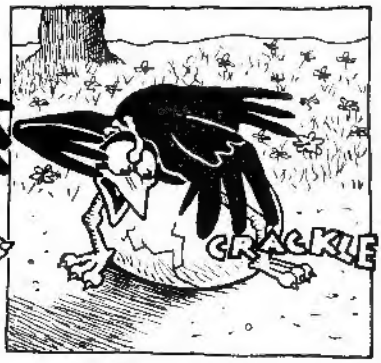
HIGH SPIRITED ADVENTURE WITH
CLUMPY MORPHUS
MASTER OF THE KEYSTA-STASH!
IN "THE MAGIC MEDICINE MYSTERY"
THE 'FAST CROWD' AT STACY'S WAS GLAD TO SEE CLUMPY HIT THE DOOR, AFTER HIS SECRET VENTURE ACROSS THE FRONTIER.
WELL, DID YA GET THE MAGIC HERBS? WHERE ARE THEY? HUH?
JUST HOLD YOUR HORSES! I GOT ALL YA WANT STUFFED IN MY...
FREEZE IN THE NAME OF THE SECRET LAW!!!!!
RLAM!
UP AGAINST THE WALL! HEY FELLA, WHAT'S IN YOUR PANTS? DROP THEM DROWERS. LET'S LOOK UP YOUR RECTUM!
PLOP!
BUT WHAT DOES THIS ALL MEAN?

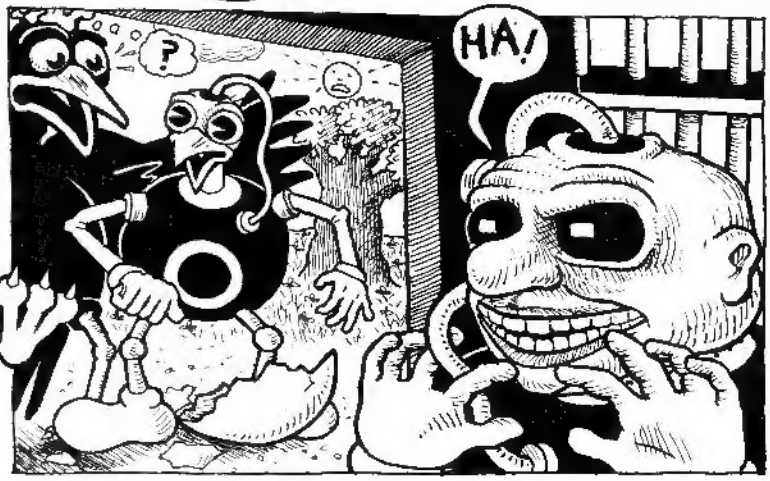
HOLE KLOTH Comics



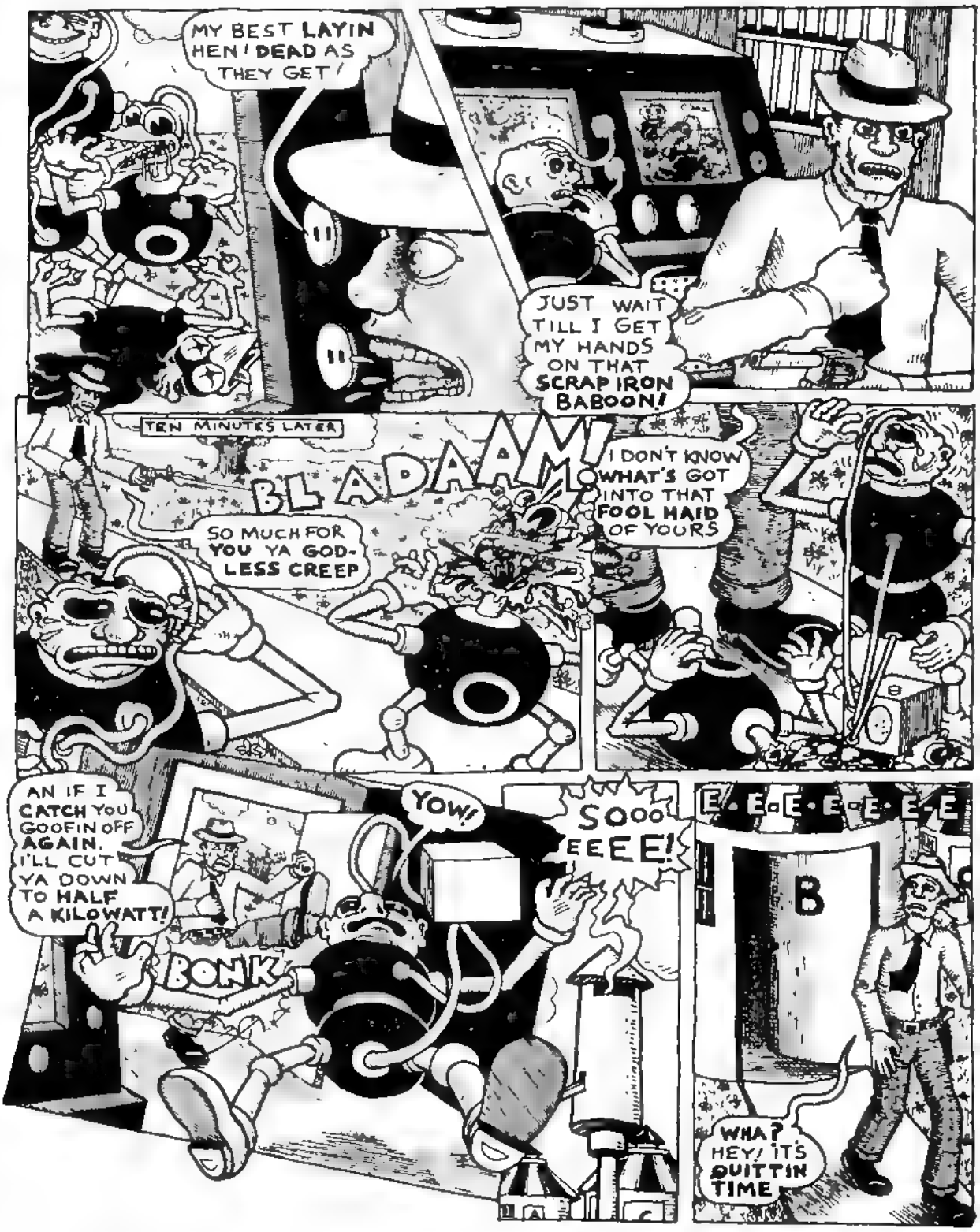


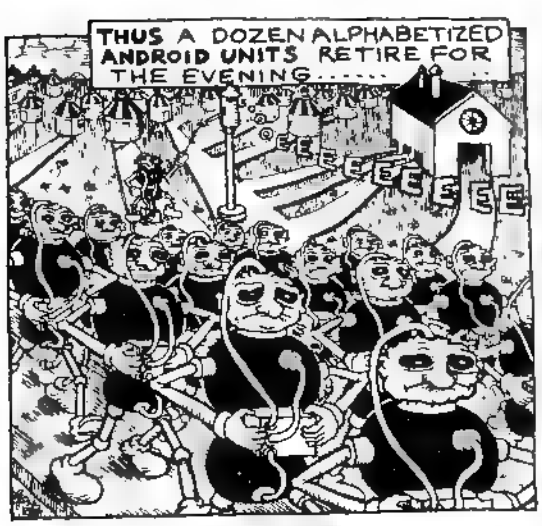






K
H
E
G
J
A
F
B
C
D
HEH HEH
AH!
WACK!
SNICKER
ZOTCH!
!!!...
HMM IT'S ALMOST FIVE, TIME TO CHECK UP ON ANDROID SQUAD B
SO!


MY BEST LAYIN HEN! DEAD AS THEY GET!
JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT SCRAP IRON BABOON!
TEN MINUTES LATER
BLADAAM!
SO MUCH FOR YOU YA GOD-LESS CREEP
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOT INTO THAT FOOL HAID OF YOURS
AN IF I CATCH YOU GOOFIN OFF AGAIN, I'LL CUT YA DOWN TO HALF A KILOWATT!
BONK
YOW!
SOOO EEEE!
E-E-E-E-E-E-E
B
WHA? HEY! IT'S QUITTIN TIME


THUS A DOZEN ALPHABETIZED ANDROID UNITS RETIRE FOR THE EVENING.....

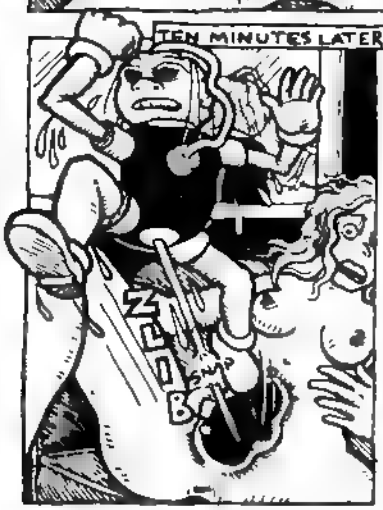
G'NITE YOU BOZOS! I'LL SEE YA TOMORROW

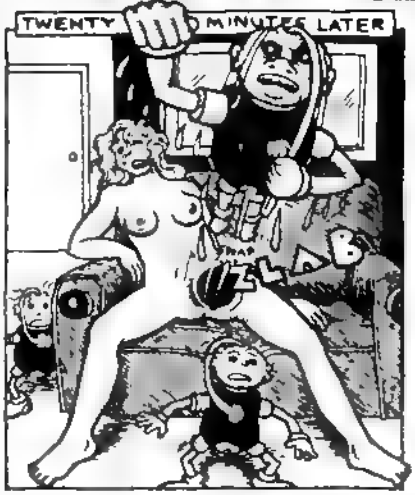
AH, BUT THERE IS ONE WHO CHOOSES TO REMAIN!
GRR-R

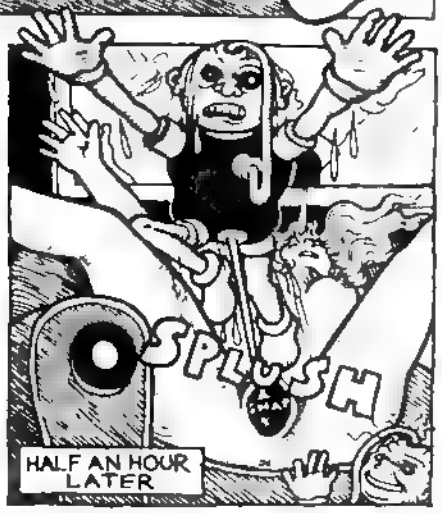
(SIGH) I WISH ELMO WOULD GET HERE,

I'M GETTING BORED AGAIN

YA HA HA
HOLY SHIT!
OZ
CHI
HUNGE



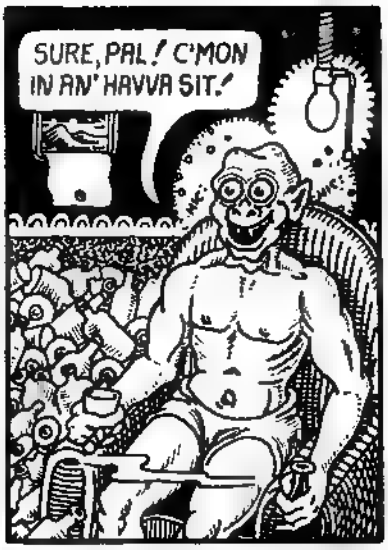


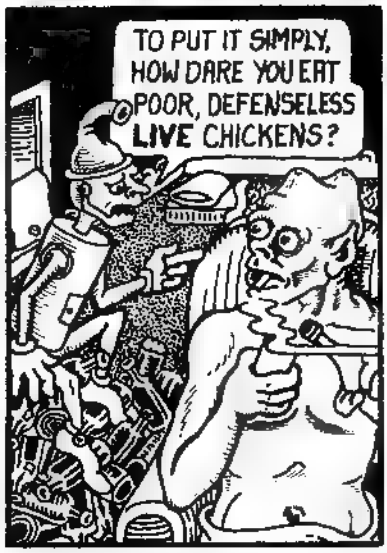


© 1970 BY Kim Deitch ★★★★

B. Bears
in
IT'S
"GEEK
TO ME"
©'69-'70 J.O.

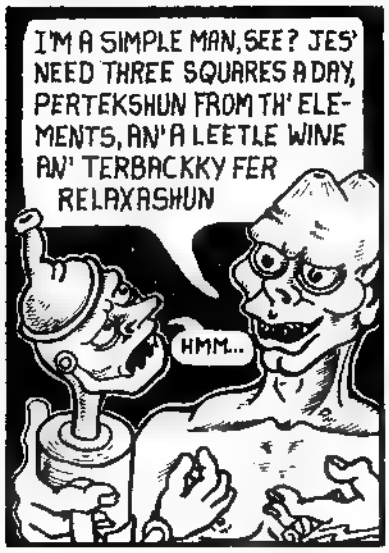
THAT NIGHT——
HELLO, MR. GEEK! MAY I,-ER-HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?


SURE, PAL! C'MON IN AN' HAVVA SIT!

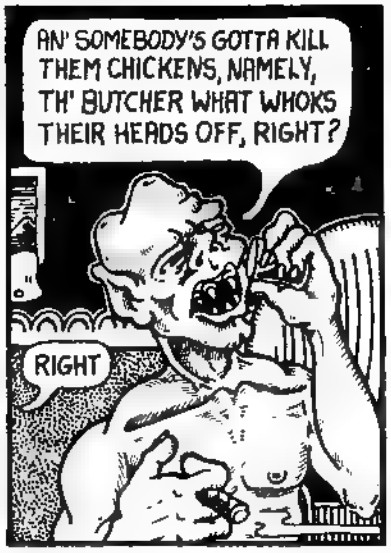

TO PUT IT SIMPLY, HOW DARE YOU EAT POOR, DEFENSELESS LIVE CHICKENS?

TA PUT IT SIMPLY, KID, IT KEEPS ME IN VINO AN' STOGIES!

URK!
AW... COME CLOSER, KID, AN' I'LL NICE 'SPLAIN IT TO YA.


I'M A SIMPLE MAN, SEE? JES' NEED THREE SQUARES A DAY, PERTEKSHUN FROM TH' ELEMENTS, AN' A LEETLE WINE AN' TERBACKKY FER RELAXASHUN
HMM...

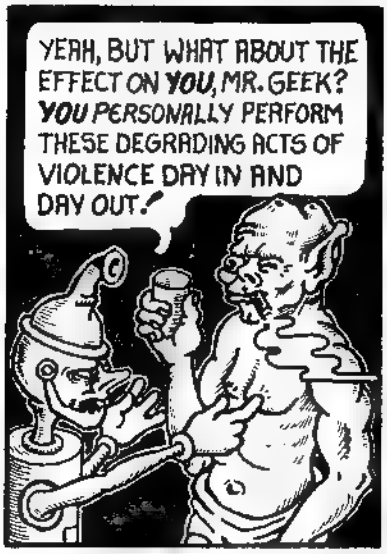
NOW ABOUT THEM BOIDS, SONNY— JES' 'BOUT EV'RYBODY EATS CHICKEN, RIGHT?
RIGHT


AN' SOMEBODY'S GOTTA KILL THEM CHICKENS, NAMELY, TH' BUTCHER WHAT WHOKS THEIR HEADS OFF, RIGHT?
RIGHT

WELL, I ALLUS BITE THEM BOIDS' HEADS OFF FOIST TING, SO'S THEY'RE GOOD 'N' DEAD AFORE I EATS 'EM, SO'S THERE AIN'T NO DIFFERENCE TWIXT ME AN' OTHER CHICKEN EATIN' FOLKS 'CEPT MAYBE COOKIN' COSTS, RIGHT?
WRONG!

DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT BY SAVAGELY TEARING APART AND EATING THOSE POOR CHICKENS YOU'RE MERELY PANDERING TO THE PUBLIC'S BASE DESIRE FOR SENSATIONALISM AND VIOLENCE?
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, KID, BUT—

TH' WAY I SEES IT, I'M DOIN' TH' PUBLICS A GREAT SOIVICE BY ALLOWIN' THEM TA RELEASE THEM, AH, PENT-UP AGREZZIONS SO'S THEY GOES HOME NICE 'N' SWEET AN' DON'T FIGHT WIT TH' WIFE 'N' KIDS.!


YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE EFFECT ON YOU, MR. GEEK? YOU PERSONALLY PERFORM THESE DEGRADING ACTS OF VIOLENCE DAY IN AND DAY OUT.!

WAL, SOMMA US GOTTA MAKE TH' SOOPREEM SACKERFICE FER TH' BETTERMENT O' MANKIND.!

WHY SHIT, SONNY.! IF'N I WUZ A CATLICK OR SOMETHIN', THEY'D PROBLY HAVE ME IN PLASTER IN ALL THEM GROTTOES THEY GOT STREWN 'ROUND TH' COUNTRYSIDE!

BUT ENUFF O' THIS HERE E-FEET SNOT STUFF... I GOTTA MAKE MY NIGHTLY CHICKIE RUN.!
YOUR WHAT?

MAH CHICKIE RUN! TAG ALONG AN' I'LL SHOW YA TH' INNER WERKIN'S OF THIS HERE GEEK CON!

YA KNOW, BEIN' A GEEK AIN'T ALL FUN AN' GAMES.! THERE'S SOITAN RISKS INVOLVED!

LIKE LAYIN' IN A SUPPLY A' BOIDS! THIS JOB DON'T ALLOW FER TH' POI-CHASE A' CHICKENS, SO...

ROOST
WAK!
I GOTTA JEST SORTA, AH, LI-BERATE 'EM, BUT-LOOK OUT!

OH YAS!
WHAP!

WHOOEE! THESE MOTHAS GIT BIGGER'N' MEANER EV'RY TIME OUT! MUS' BE LOTSA TOXIC FALLOUT 'ROUND THESE PARTS!

CRUNCH
CRUNCH

HOME SAFE AND WHADDA HAUL! WHOOEE!! OH YAS!

A FATEFUL TWO WEEKS LATER, BONKO, ACTING AS BAG MAN, ACCOMPANIES THE GEEK ON ANOTHER CHICKIE RUN
KEEPA LOOK-OUT FER THEM KAMAKAZI ROOSTERS!
LOOKIT!

ROOST
C'MON, YA PUNK BOID!

UNEXPECTEDLY, A WHOLE FLOCK OF WINGED AVENGERS POUR FORTH FROM THE DARK ROOST
SKRITCH!
GOOD GOD!

SUMBUDDY TIPPED 'EM WE WUZ COMIN'!
RUN BONKO, RUN! I - AIIEEEE!!
C'MON FEET!
A SUDDEN HEAVINESS DESCENDS UPON BONKO'S LIMBS
M-MY BAT-TERY'S RUN-NING DOWN..
RUMBLE RUMBLE
OH NO
HALP!
SHRIEK
AND SO, AS THE GEEK'S BONES BLEACH AND BONKO'S CARCASS GENTLY CRUMBLES TO RUST, THE SUN CONTINUES TO RISE AND SET, AND...
CHICKENS CONTINUE TO LAY EGGS!
?
PUK PUK
PUKCAW!
HEY, WHAT'S THIS? DON'T DARE MISS "SON OF THE GEEK"
©'70

CROWCHING DOWN LIKE A SQUAT BLACK IMAGE OF DOOM TRASTMAN SPYEWS FORTH A VOLLEY OF DEATH
OH IM GETTING NAUSHUS!
DANGER
TAKATAKATAKATAK
SPAT
SPAT

The TIGERS REVENGE

By Irina

ANOTHER TRUE TALE FROM THE ANNALS OF THE FELINE LIBERATION MOVEMENT...

THESE WANT ADS ARE SO-O-O AMUSING--- WAIT! HERE'S AN INTERESTING ONE!

RIPPLE FAMILY

MRS. WORTHINGTON FORCE, SOCIETY MATRON, SPENDS AN EVENING AT HOME WITH AN UNDER-GROUND PAPER

---WHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN, PERFIDIA HAPWORTH, MODEL AND PLAYGIRL, RECLINES ON HER LUXURIOUS BED AND PERUSES THE SAME LINES ---

"INTRIGUING ADVENTURE FOR WOMEN POSSESSING TIGER SKIN COATS--- HMMM---

---AND IN HER SECLUDED MANSION AGATHA PRISMATIC, THE WEALTHIEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD, IS ALSO READING THE FATEFUL AD---

---IF INTERESTED REPORT TO MADAME LEONA FELIX ON SUNDAY EVENING AT THE FOLLOWING ADDRESS:" HOW FASCINATING!

FELIX NIX PIGS

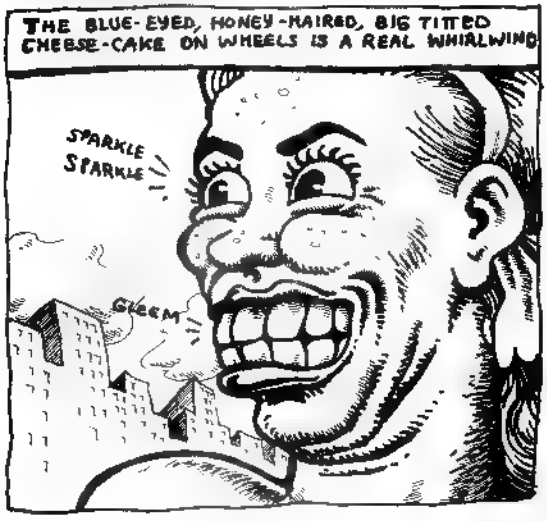
THAT SUNDAY EVENING AT THE FOREST HIDEAWAY OF MADAME LEONA FELIX, QUITE A CROWD HAS GATHERED - - -
...I DON'T KNOW ANY MORE THAN YOU, DEAR! I JUST ANSWERED THE AD IN THE PAPER!
WHAT COULD BE BEHIND THAT CURTAIN?
I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T CALL THIS MY CLASS OF PEOPLE - - -
...! IF THIS IS OVER BY 10, I CAN STILL MAKE THE SUNDAY NIGHT BRIDGE CLUB - - -

LOOK! THE CURTAIN IS PARTING!
GOOD EVENING, MY FUR-FANCYING LADIES! PERHAPS YOU ARE WONDERING WHY MY PETS AND I ASKED YOU ALL HERE - - -

---YOU HAVE MADE MY PETS UNHAPPY! WHY? BECAUSE IN AFRICA THEIR COUSINS ARE DYING SO YOU CAN WEAR THEIR SKINS!
LATER, MRS. WORTHINGTON FORCE WAS TO SWEAR THAT AS THE STRANGE WOMAN SPOKE, SHE COULD SEE A CLAW AND A TAIL PROTRUDING FROM THE LONG GOWN!
THE NERVE OF HER!
SHE'S MAD! NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!
SO FOR THE AMUSEMENT AND EDIFICATION OF MY PETS, I PRESENT THIS EVENINGS ENTERTAIN-MENT---
---THE TIGERS REVENGE!
HA HA HA
NOTE: THIS IS THE STORY AS SWORN TO BY MRS. WORTHINGTON FORCE, WHO ALONE SURVIVED TO TELL THE TALE---

The SKATING VANITIES presents Gloria Nord

in action on Skates - and with her favorite CIGARETTE!



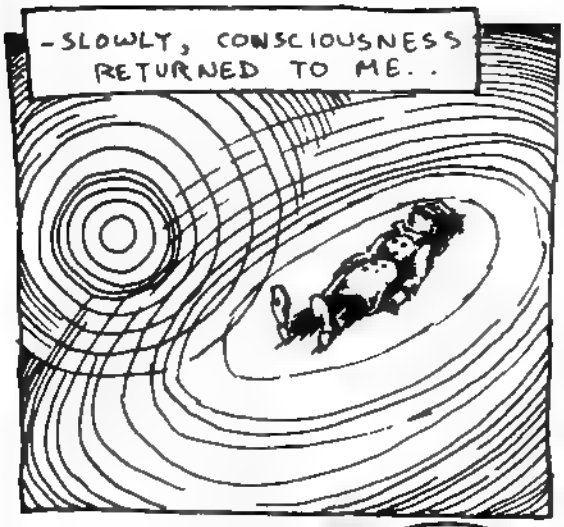
HERE SHE COMES!
HOT DIGGETY!
GLORIA SWEETHOT!
VENUS ON SKATES!
COME TO ME!
SMOOCH SMOOCH!
GLORIA, I—
WHUP!
BAM!
BONK!
CLONK!
MAN, ARE WE FUCKED UP!
YOU SAID IT!
HA HA HA HA HA!
GLORIA SERVES IT UP ON ROLLERS!
MEANWHILE, THE BOYS STILL HAVE SOME SPIRIT LEFT!
READY?
I'M READY!
OKAY!
FIRE!
BOOM!
I'M ON MY WAY!
GLORIA, YOU FLESHPOT ON EIGHT WHEELS!
EEK!
THUD
GAAH

I MUST ADMIT THAT WAS IN BAD TASTE, GLORIA!
LEMME CHEW YER TONGUE!
NMM! YUM! YUM!
MMM NOT BAD!
CHOFF CHOFF!
LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE THERE IS TO MUNCH ON HERE!
SOMEHOW GLORIA MANAGES TO REMAIN ABOVE ALL THESE DISGUSTING PEOPLE!
SLURP!
SHE NEVER LOSES HER COOL BECAUSE HER HEAD IS IN A DIFFERENT PLACE. SHE IGNORES THE GROSS MATERIAL PLANE EVEN WHILE ZOOMING ALONG ON SKATES WITH SOMEBODY LICKING HER TIT!
THERE SHE IS, A CUTE PINK BUNNY RABBIT NAMED GLORIA, BOUNCING ALONG ON THE ASTRAL PLANE!
SOMETIMES SHE MEETS OTHER BEINGS IN THIS OTHER-WORLDLY REALM.
BEINGS WHOSE EYES CONTAIN STRANGE UNEARTHLY SECRETS!
DEMONS, PERHAPS THEN AGAIN, PERHAPS NOT! WHO CAN SAY?
AH, GLORIA KNOWS IS THAT OFTEN THESE UNEARTHLY BEINGS POSSESS POWERS... MAGICAL KNOWLEDGES... TO EXCITE.
TO...OVERWHELM A CUTE PINK BUNNY... GOD, IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE MATERIAL PLANE, GLORIA'S NOT LOOKIN' WHERE SHE'S SKATIN'!
GLORIA! LOOK OUT!
THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF!
CRASH
UNGH!
HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT WITH GLORIA?
EHH! SHE'S SO DUM! ALWAYS POUNDIN' HER HEAD AGAINST A BRICK WALL!
THE END

Dan O'Neill's
COMICS and STORIES
FAR OUT!
DOPE!!
FAR OUT! PEACE AND FREEDOM! GROOVY! CAN YOU DIG IT!? SPARE CHANGE! WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?
HOW ABOUT A HIT???
TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE TOKE

OOF!
WHERE ARE WE?
..THE SHIPS HAVE ALMOST REACHED THE BLOCKADE..
WE HAVE A FEW HOURS LEFT..
DO YOU STILL WANT TO..??
YEAH.. SOMEHOW IT WOULD LESSEN THE OBSCENITY IF I WASN'T A VIRGIN..
GAD!! WE'RE BACK IN 1963!!

Go Faster COMIKS PRESENTS
JOE BADD
FEDERAL NARK
1969-1970 BY D. LARRY WELZ
SPECIAL NEW YEARS FLASH
..IT WAS A DARK AND CLOUDY NIGHT.. I WAS DOWN ON THE DOCKS, FOLLOWING UP A HOT LEAD I HAD JUST GOTTEN FROM AN ANONYMOUS CALLER..
-THIS CONTACT MAY JUST BE THE ONE THAT CAN LEAD ME TO THE TOP MAN!
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE HE TOLD ME..
-ONLY THING TO DO NOW IS WAIT.. IT SMELLS MIGHTY FISHY.. BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET TO THE TOP MAN..
YA GOTTA TAKE RISKS IF YA WANNA..
JOE BADD?
HUH?!
ARE YOU THE CONTACT?
YES, FOLLOW ME-
-OKAY, BUT DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF ON ME OR I'LL..
UNH!
KOK


-SLOWLY, CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNED TO ME..

-WHERE AM I -?

-WONDER IF I'M LOCKED IN-?

Uh Oh!
CREEEEEEEEEAAK!
HEE HA HA HEE-
HAHA HAHA
HO HO HO HO!
HAR HAR!
HAHAHA

The WINDOW'S THE ONLY OTHER WAY OUT - !!

CRASH!

Whoops!

SPLAT!

AHA!!
-ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC!

KICK!

-THIS MUST BE WHERE THE ACTION IS, AS THEY SAY...!

WHAT TH'- -SOME CREEP POINTIN' A REEFER AT ME!
HEY, MAN- WANT A HIT?

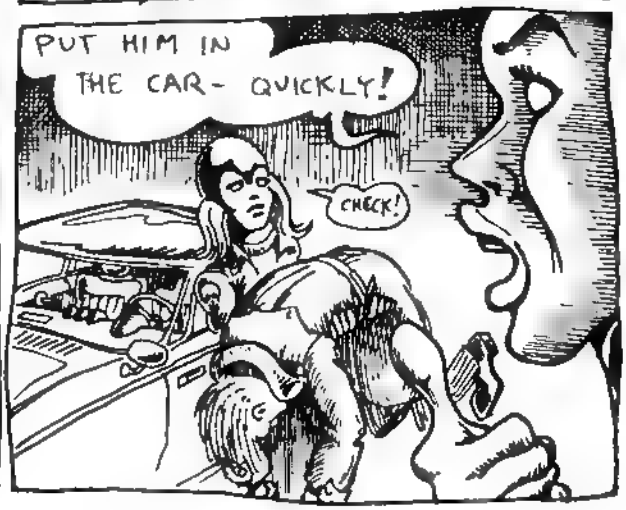
STAND BACK, CREEP! -I'M A FEDERAL NARCOTICS OFFICER- AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
GLURG!
KOFF!

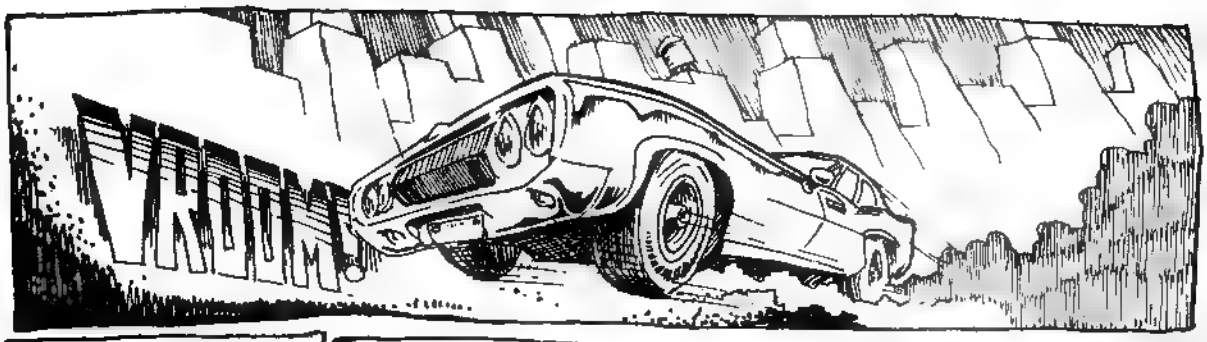
...SUDDENLY, THE MUSIC STOPPED. A TAUT SILENCE FILLED THE ROOM..
A NARK, HUH?

EAT LEAD, WIERDOS-
-THIS ISN'T GETTING ME TO THE TOP MAN..!

PLEASE, MISTER- PLEASE.. MY WIFE HAS GOT THREAT CANCER - TWO OF MY KIDS HAVE DIED AND THE OTHER THREE HAVE GOT RICKETS -JUST A DIME, SIR

GET OUT OF MY WAY OR I'LL - URK!
CLONK!


PUT HIM IN THE CAR- QUICKLY!
CHECK!


VROOM

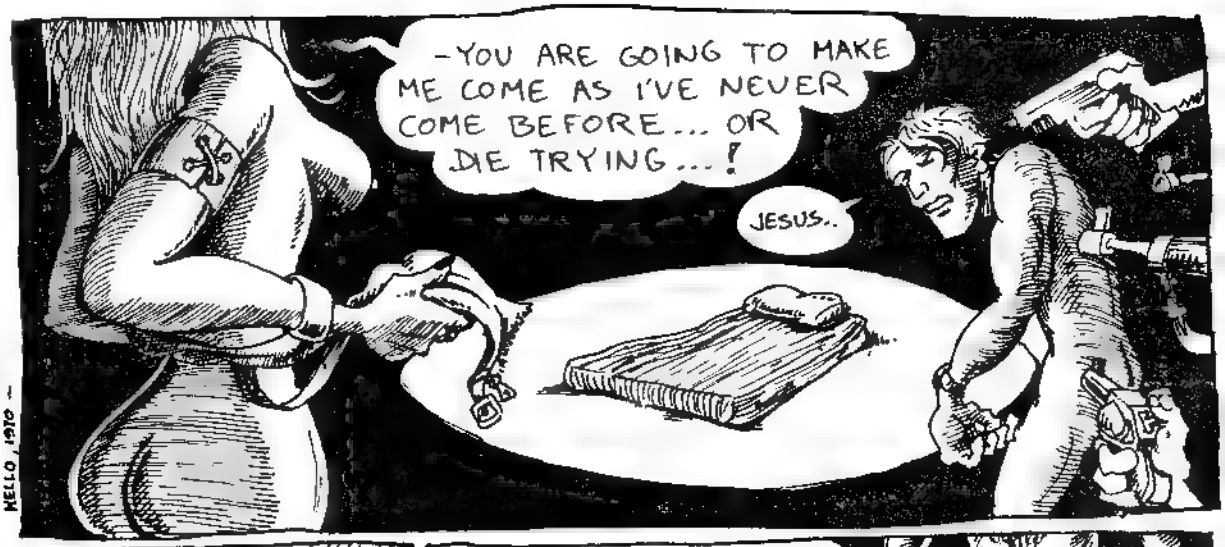
-SLOWLY, I CAME TO...
-WHERE AM I?
SO YOU'RE THE FAMOUS JOE BADD?

-THATS MY NAME, ALL RIGHT, WHATS IT TO YA-?

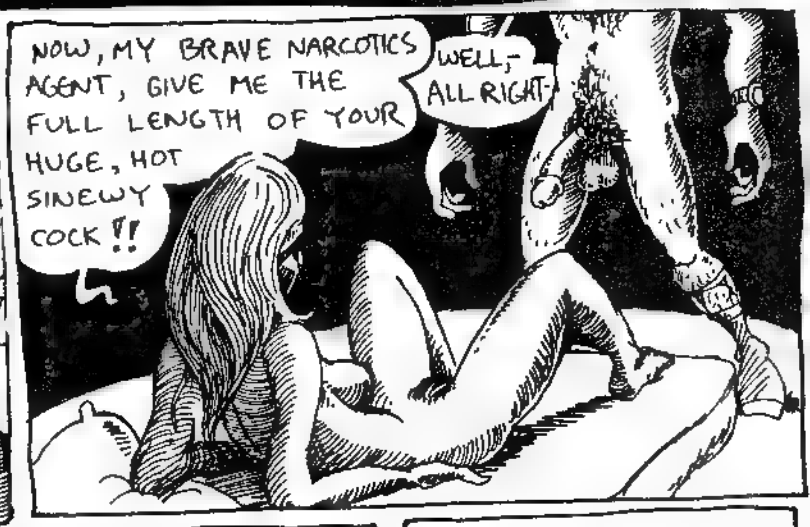
-I HEAR YOU'VE GOT THE BIGGEST COCK ON THE NARCO SQUAD.. I WANT IT. I'M DIXIE KUPP AND I'VE GOT THE HUNGRIEST CUNT ON THE WEST SIDE-

OKAY, GIRLS, STRIP HIM DOWN-!

NO NEED TO BE UPSET, JOE, ALL I WANT IS YOUR BODY- I'M GOING TO TRANSPORT YOU TO THE PINNACLE OF ECSTASY BEFORE I DISPOSE OF YOU-!


-YOU ARE GOING TO MAKE ME COME AS I'VE NEVER COME BEFORE... OR DIE TRYING...!
JESUS..
HELLO, 1970 -

-TIE ME OFF FOR A MINUTE, LULU.. HOLD IT TIGHT-


NOW, MY BRAVE NARCOTICS AGENT, GIVE ME THE FULL LENGTH OF YOUR HUGE, HOT SINEWY COCK!!
WELL,- ALL RIGHT-

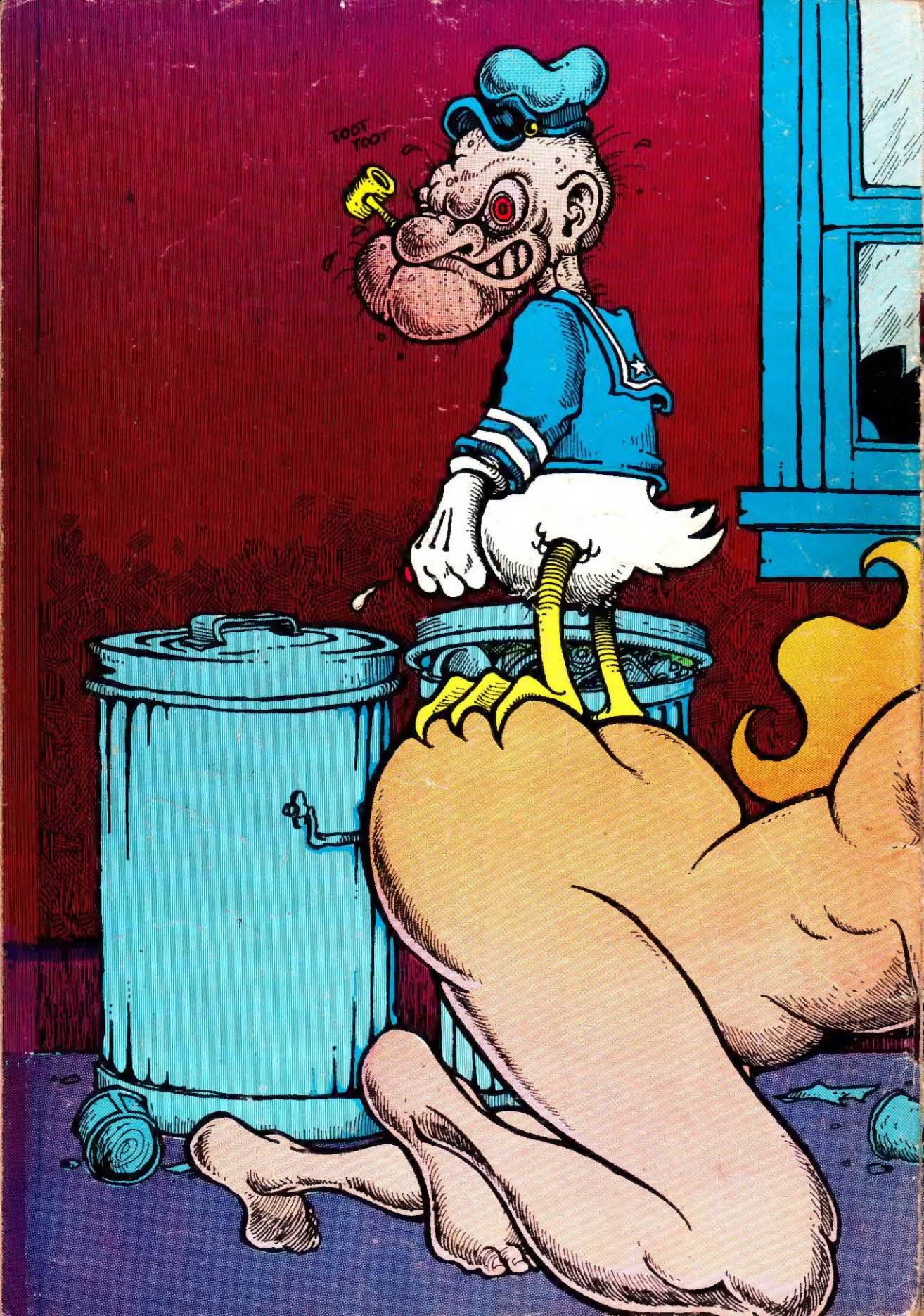
ARGH!
OOF!
AH!
UNGH!
OH!
SPLURP!
UHN!
SQUISH!
OH!
HUMP!
MMM...

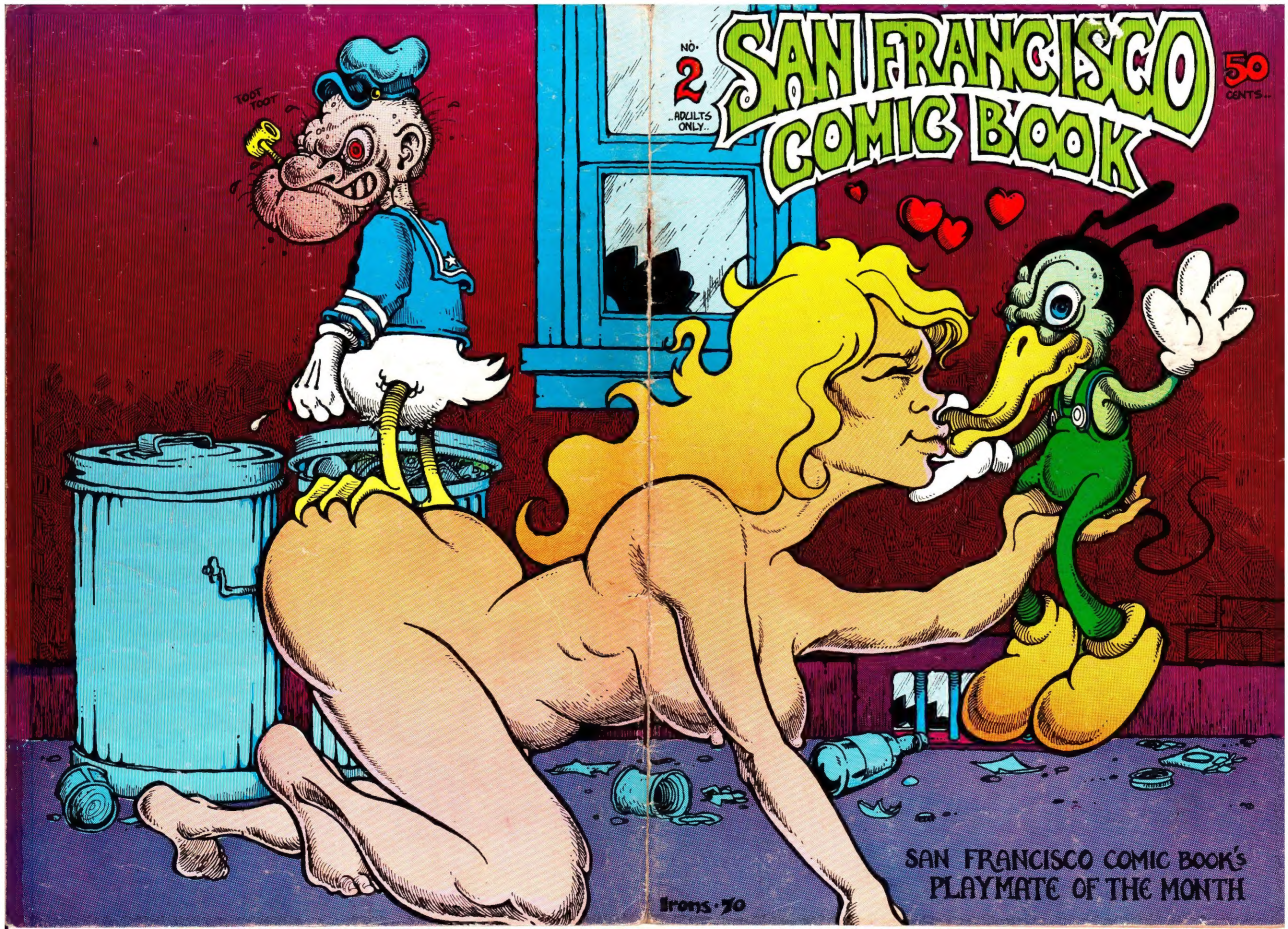
THEN- JUST AS I WAS GETTING MY ROCKS OFF..

-SLOWLY, I CAME TO MY SENSES...
WATERFRONT
WHAT TH-? -DOWN AT THE WATER-FRONT AGAIN -?!
END

4·9·69 4AM / 5·7·69

CAPTAIN GEORGES FAIRFAX BATTLES PIRATE, FORREST NAMROOTH, TO THE DEATH, OFF THE SHORES OF DOVER.
S-CLAY WILSON 1969


TOOT
TOOT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